

Out Of The Dust

Words and Music by
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Moderato

Long a-go in For-ty
Sol-dier boy his post re-

nine, in Ca-li-for-nia's sun-ny clime, A sol-dier lad and his bride
signed, with ba-by boy his wife to find, For weeks o'er moun-tain and plain,

lived con-ten-ted-ly, side by side, At the arm-y post one day, The trapp-er guard with troops a-
they kept search-ing for her in vain, In despair he chanced to stray, With-in a bor-der camp one

way. Cast his en-vi-ous eyes, on the sol-dier boy's prize, And he
day. In a hall of ill-fame, her soul still free from shame, Was the

vowed he'd pos-sess her some-day.— To her lone-ly heart he pic-tured scene's so gay and bright a
wom-an who cher-ish-ed his name.— Old time songs she sang that brought to harden-ed eyes a tear a

bet-ter life he won her trust and on one fate-ful night Sol-dier boy re-turn-ing
ba-bys voice cried 'Come back home with dad-dy, ma - ma' dear, 'Trap-per tried to hold the

home, _____ dis - cover-ed wife and trap - per flown, _____ Tho' the
wife, _____ and paid for treach-ry with his life, _____ Sor - rows

moon-beamed with love from his king-dom a - bove, A tor-turd soul suf - fered a - lone.
turned in - to joy for the wife, dad and boy, For ev - er was end - ed all strife.

Refrain

Out of the dust, _____ he saw his gold - en love dream van - ish, _____
 Out of the dust, _____ three lone-ly hearts now re - u - ni - ted, _____

Leav-ing him naught _____ but bit - ter mem-o - ry, _____ Out of his life _____
 Start-ed to live _____ their shattered lives a - new, _____ Out of the past _____

he tried but all in vain to ban - ish, _____ A pic - ture ten - der with charms a lov - ing
 the maid now ev'ry thing was right - ed, _____ In time had found to her cost, the treas - ure

maid in his arms Once a - gain he's liv - ing scenes of days that used to be, Out of the dust _____
 she near-ly lost, In the hus-band who in thought and deed was al-ways true, Out of the dust _____

rit *a tempo*

a fair haired ba-by's voice is call - ing, Call - ing for one un-worth-y
 their hap - py fa - ces home-ward turn - ing, Flushed with the vict - 'ry they had

of loves sa - cred trust, And of for - give-ness a prayer,
 won o'er greed and lust, And in the still-ness of night,

for her, a - rose on the air, From the two bro-ken hearts she left be -
 they saw a vis - ion so bright, Of a new hap-py fu - ture rise be

hind her, Out of the dust. dust.
 fore them, Out of the dust. dust.

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